Nellie Reilly Makes A Hit Wid Me - song lyrics

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Nellie Reilly Makes a Hit Wid Me.
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Words and Music by Richard R. Hanch.

Dere's just one girl in all de push ez makes a hit wid me,
Dat's Jimmy Reilly's sister Nell, wot I calls on ter see;
De guys is all dead sore, dey're all down in de moat',
Coz while dey've lost dere nerve, yer see, I goes and cops her out.

Chorus.
Nellie Reilly makes a hit wid me,
She's a dead swell damsel, just watch me; (Spoken: see?)
I'm going to shake the gang, and plant wot coin I can,
So's I kin buckle up with Nellie Reilly.

Dey sez ez Wenus was a peach, perhaps dat may all be,
never knowd de gal myself; but den, 'tween you and me,
'Longside of little Nell she'd be a dizzy frost,
Coz when it comes to peaches, why, my Nellie she's de boss.-Chorus.